

Glenwood Ia.
Box 183-



Mr. J. L. Woods.
Council Bluff,
Iowa.

% Edmundson
Memorial Hospital.

Glenwood, Ia.

June 12, 1912.

Dear Roy -

I was coming up to see you today with the Doctor and now it has gone & rained - so we had to give it up. He had a real hard rain last night about supper time.

It has been so wet I havn't got to do any gardening. I went down today this morning and I

thought I'd never get around the square for people stopping me to ask about you. I hadn't heard any thing since the first news we got - until the doctor phoned the hospital about an hour ago and that was that you were doing well. We are glad to know it. I expect the folks over tomorrow. They will go back Friday. Tomorrow you know is June and Grandpa's

birthday. We have
been feeling so sorry
for the Flemmings -
When they got to
Albion before they
got a chance to unpack
they got word from
her mother that she
had had a bad fall and
to come if they wanted
to see her alive, so
Mr. & Mrs. F. - went and
left the children all
there and Minnie
Louise took worse
while they were gone

and they had to hurry back - Her mother died and so did Minnie Louise. She had some kind of a hemorrhage, from the lungs I think. Mr. Carey from Red Oak went to the funeral of Mrs. Flemings mother - his sister she was, I suppose and he said that Miss Rossiter sent them word while they were there that they had a good nurse for Minnie Louise - so I suppose she is at Delview -

Helen wrote to Mrs. Kullinger
and she brought the
letter up for me to
read - she said "Tell
Mrs Woods to take good
care of those plates"-

That will be the only
picture they will have
of her. And that
taken while she was
sick. June is
not well today she
has such a pain
in her stomach -
I ordered your
daily paper delivered

to you. I hope you
will get it soon - It
always takes just so long
to make a change -

Had a letter from Ruth
saying mother was
doing nicely - can eat
a little breakfast food
along with her
buttermilk. Well I
guess this is all.
for this time I may
come up in a day
or two when the mud
dries up. yours as
ever, Carrie,